TEMPERANCE DEPARTMENT

CONDUCTED BY W. C. T. U.

EDITORIAL COMMITTEE

MISS FRIEDA DRESSEL,

MRS. U. WAY.

Dawns the day of ruin's death; Sunlight breaking, lifts the gloom Tardy statesman, hold your breath.'

1. O. G. T.

Good Templars will meet again Friday night, April 10, in Trades and La-bor hall, as usual. Every member is urged to be present. The captains of sides have their badges out and everything is progressing nicely. A fine supper will be given soon by the losing side. Don't be on the losing side.

While is perhaps true that many while is perhaps true that many men are helping to fight the saloon who never had any early training along temperance lines in their youth, yet if we take the trouble to learn who are the leaders, we will find that they are as a rule the boys and girls of years ago who signed the pledge, and held experience in filling the officers. had experience in filling the officers' chairs in a temperance lodge room, and without these trained leaders this onward movement of the temperance cause would not be going on. Keep the ranks filled up by getting new members in the lodges. It has been proven many times that one trained soldier is worth many who go at things at random, so in this temperance war-fare we want the best.

The wave of the prohibition of the liquor traffic is spreading north in earnest, nearly all of the counties in Ohio having voted the saloon out, and now Indiana and Tennessee are follow-ing the example. The last legislature of Indiana in general session passed a county local option bill, and thus far veery county that has voted has driven the saloon out. The saloon keepers and brewers claim that it means ruination for the country to take so much business as they create away, but it has been proven by facts and figures many times that when the saloon has been driven out and kept out, that jails and poor houses are empty, taxation has decreased, and the people are prosperous and happy.

Shakespeare wrote, "Oh! Thou invisible spirit of wine, if thou hast no name to be known by, let us call thee devil." As the eleventh commandment given us by our Lord and Savior is applied more fully to the customs of society and the laws of our land, this evil spirit in like proportion will be cast out from the heart and the home the community and the nation

UNCLE SAM AND THE SALOON KEEPER.

Here is a parable from Caleb Cob Once Uncle Sam called on the saloon keeper. "I have been hearing sad words about your business and about you," said Uncle Sam, "and I have a big notion to close up your whole business." Then the saloon keeper was greatly alarmed and at once took Uncle Sam out in front of his fine building and showed him the throng of men pressing in.
"See how well dressed and respect-

able they are," urged the saloon keep-er. "Some of the first families in town patronize my establishment."

showed Uncle Sam the great trainloads of grain that were are the teaspooners?

والمراب المرابع والمرابع والمر "Onward, voters! Hope is blooming; I rushing to the distillery, the army of workmen employed in brewery, dis-tillery and saloon, and the great stream of money kept in brisk motion by the enterprise.

Uncle Sam stood for a little with his chin in his hand, and then he looked up with a sharp eye. "There is a front side and a rear side to every business. You have showed me what goes into your establishment, now show me what comes out. I have learned not to estimate a business by the raw materials, but by the product. Conduct me to the rear of your estab-

This the saloon keeper refused to do.

UNCLE SAM'S RECRUITS.

An United States navy official makes the following statement: "If young Americans would stop smoking cigarets. Uncle Sam would not have near so much trouble in getting recruits. The figures which show the number of young men who make application for entrance to the navy, but are refusel because of weak hearts due to cigarets, would startle even those who are familiar with the resits of the use of the weed."

CIGARETS TO BLAME.

Dr. David Paulson, president of the National Anti-Cigaret league, says that the rapid increase of insanity in this country is due to the number of cigarets smoked by young boys.

When a boy starts out on the road to of clgaret tobacco.

** I wantonal and the second of the second o all along the pahtway to guide him wrong. Besides the hereditary evils entitled through his father, he comes and ever will be. As John Mitchell, in contact with temptations set up by older people to lead him wrong. On every hand the boy finds some kind of hope of ever being anything else but a chance, a slot machine, a card ma-chine, or some other device that is better system sheds its guiding ray run in violation of law, and the boy soon acquires the habit of a "dead game sport" and is on the road for bigger game with the cards—his brain addled—his future jeopardized and himself distrusted for honesty in any honorable position in life. He blows in his money chasing after that luck which escapes him and returns to get beat in the same way. In such a ca-reer we find prisons filled, the gal-lows chocking the life out of another steam-shovel.

victim, public sentiment condemning, but the source from whence the boy starts to the prison or gallows per-mitted to continue. Why premitted? Because men like to violate the laws to gain a nickle or dime and indulgent authorities allow it. Now where is the blame if you or your neighbor's boy finds his way to prison or gallows? The question needs no answer. The laws made especially to protect boys from starting wrong in life are disregarded and when continued years, public conscience dulled and seems to acquiesce in the starting of boys on the wrong road. If the laws are good, enforce them. It requires some moral forces to enforce laws, but he who fails in his duty is not a protector of the boys who need to be started right. Boys are imitators of their elders and if older men live in violation of law, a community of boys must as a mat

The world is full of good advice, Of prayer, and praise, and preaching

tate.-Easton Leader.

ter of course, grow up with no more regard for law than the ones they imi-

But generous souls who aid mankind Are like to diamonds, hard to find.

Give like a Christian, speak in deeds; A noble life's the best of creeds; And he shall wear a royal crown Who gives a lifnt when men are down

The officials of Huntington Park, Cal., have issued an ordinance against the manufacture and sale of any form

Marxian Club Socialists

Any question concerning Socialism answered. Address all com-munications to K. S. Hilliard, 436 Herrick Avenue.

WHO ARE THE TEASPOONERS? The late Walter A. Wyckoff, the so

called "tramp professor" of Princeton, used to tell the following story: "'Isn't it a shame, George, to shovel dirt this way?' asked one of two workmen watching a steam shovel in ac

"'How so?' said George. "'Why, that machine is taking the bread out of the mouths of 500 men that would be required to do the same

work with hand shovels." "George laughed. 'Go on!' he said don't reason right. Look hereif this steam digging would give work to 500 men with shovels, why not get

5,000 men with teaspoons for the jeb?" George was right. Yet today, who Editorial Committee: KATE S. HILLIARD. ROY E. SOUTHWICK.

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It is not the revolutionary enlightened workmen,-they least of all. They know that economical and copious production is the keynote of the arch of plenty which they hope to rear over the future society. They know that good will and brother-love are but wisps of beautiful dream-pic-tures, without that abundant productivity which implies the most improved manner of machinery. Hence a social revolutionist can never be a teaspooner.

There remains but two other sets of persons who can fill into that class, and in both cases their outlook is based upon hopelessness. One is the non-revolutionary workingman. the other is the capitalist. Both of these may, and occasionally do, become advocates of teaspoon methods in industry,

and ever will be. As John Mitchell, presuming to talk for the coal mine

upon him; he seeks but to cast his chains under the present one. To such an one, the mission of advance ma-chinery, namely to release the race from the sordid grubbing for an ex istence, is a sealed book. His mind closed to that fact, he can see in the improved tool only a competitor, a nenace to his job. Hence he swears by the teaspoon, and passes resolutions in his craft union against the

Won Revolutionist and Capitalist.

But far more vicious and harmful to society than the occasionally teaspooning workingman is the con stantly teaspooning capitalist. him also, capitalism is as it was in the beginning and evermore shall be. Whereas, with the non-revolutionary workingman ti was ignorance alone, here it is both ignorance and self-in-terest combined which shut out the conception of a superior social system and render the outlook for things hopeless. Make hay while the sun shines, becomes the capitalist motto. Prices must be kept up, therefore vast agricultural areas are left untilled, and factory production cur-tailed. Trust plants must run at a profit, therefore competitors are bought and closed down. Now machinery means a dead loss on the old equipment, therefore, patents are locked in the safe and never utilized. Hosts of men and women must be employed to boost and run one's own business, and to outwit competitors, therefore they are withdrawn from productive activity. With all due credit for the mechanical advances it has made, capitalism still stands as the world's monumental squanderer of men and forces. The capitalist is the main teaspooner.

History has it that some hundred ear ago, when the steam loom began to displace the hand loom, the staryng weavers of Britain and Scotland vented their despair on the new looms smashing them to bits. But that did not destroy steam weaving. No more han the spirit of mechanical progress did then suffer itself to be retarded for the temporary advantage of labor, will it now allow itself to be throttled for the temporary advantage of capital Mechanical development of pro duction will brook no halt. Teaspoons and teaspoonism lie directly in the path of civilization's broom; and the capitalist is the chief teaspooner.

THE POISONED HOUSE

In southern Indiana, on the out-skirts of a small city, stands a haunt-ed house. It was built in 1830. One of the children of the original occupants became consumptive. The family moved away in 1846, taking the patient with them and the family of Mr. C. moved in. The C's were from western New York, a strong, sturdy stock, hardly knowing what sickness was. Slowly, very slowly—for the tuberculosis specter is a patient wraith —they died, two sons, two daughters, father and mother. One son escaped alive, but hopeless. It took 33 years to wipe out that family. In 1880 the N's moved into the house. There was no previous record of serious illness in their annals, but it would seem that they were softer grained than their predecessors, for in seven years the spirit of the house had claimed seven

neighbors say it is unlucky.

If the poisonous East Side tenement and the disease-haunted Indiana house were rare exceptions they would be of little importance. They are not exceptions; they are types. The tenement is one of many hundreds in New York city alone; it has its twin brothers in Boston and Pittsburg, and its isins of varying degrees in Philadelphia, Chicago, Cleveland, St. Louis, Cincinnati, and even in the lesser cities, such as Albany, Hartford and Yonkers. The country house has its duplicates by the thousands in every part of these United States where ig-norance leads people to live in tight, closed rooms; for all the good air and sunlight in the world will not save the man who at night fills his lungs with the tainted atmosphere of a close sleeping apartment. But in any case the authorities should no more permit new tenants to move into an apart ment which is presumably infected by the former occupancy of a consumptive than they should allow the inhab iting of a building which is obviously on the verge of collapse, or the en-trance of an audience into a theater without fire escapes.—Hopkins Adams, M. D., in McClure's Magazine.

CURRENT COMMENT

"Many American cities of 50,000 have congestion of population in tene-ments, factories and offices, which creates problems for which we cannot find solutions," declares the committee on Congestion of population in New York. The trouble with the committee is that it is like the amiable Sam Weller, who when asked by the court whether his father were present, looked straight at the ceiling and replied,
"I don't see 'im, Sir!" although his although his distinguished parent sat only a few benches from him.

It surely must be with the purpose of proving once and for all time that riches are the reward of industry, managership and ability, and that they can come in no other way, that Hunt Tilford Dickenson, a nine-year-old boy has been left a legacy of \$4,000,000 by his deceased Standard Oil uncle, W.

J. A. Chaloner, having been declared incompetent by the courts of New York state, has decided to remain in Virginia, in which state he is adjudged sane, and where he will lead "the life of a country gentleman" on \$13,000 per. In the coming industrial republic those who would live without work will be adjudged insane in whatever state they may be. Where will they go then?

Whatever the new tariff bill, just introduced in congress, will do, one thing t will undoubtedly accomplish-to re duce (on paper) the wealth of deceas ed lordlings. The new tariff bill provides an inheritance tax of 1 per cent on direct inheritances of \$10,000 to \$100,000; 2 per cent on \$100,000 to \$500,000, and 3 per cent on those over \$500,000. The appraised size of inheritances will undergo a miraculous shrinkage.-Weekly People.

Brown Mushroom Sauce.

One can mushrooms, one-quarter cup outter, one-quarter cup flour, one-half lemon fuice, two cups consomme or brown stock, salt and pepper. Drain and rinse mushrooms and chop finely one-half cup of same. Cook five minutes with butter and lemon juice, drain, brown the butter, add flour and when well browned add gradually consomme or stock. Cook 15 minutes. in quarters or slices and cook two min-First, the non-revolutionary work whom two are already marked for utes. Season with salt and pepper.

Reasons Why the Popular Choice Is

for "Hall Columbia." Though Americans are not all agreed as to what really is or ought to be our "national anthem," it is reasonably sure that the popular choice would not fall upon "Hail Columbia." Yet that was the song selected by the Japanese to welcome the American fleet, and the Japanese are generally

a discriminating people. And in truth they only followed the European custom in this, for "Hail Columbia," is usually the tune played upon official occasions abroad when it is desired to compliment the United States. It could hardly be otherwise, be cause of all our so-called national music, "Hail Columbia" is the only tune-excepting "Dixie" and the songs of the civil war-of American origin The tune we call "America" is only "God Save the King," and that be longs to Great Britain. "The Star-Spangled Banner" is also an English tune, though we have made it our own and it may well be that foreigners do not understand the uplift we feel on hearing it. Even "Yankee Doodle" is of doubtful lineage, as well as of questionable dignity. "The President's March," on the other hand, is wholly

a Philadelphia product, composed there and given its popularity by a Philadelphia lawyer's stirring words, sung by a Philadelphia actor. poor thing, but mine own." Tawdry as it is, our title to it is clear-even clearer than that of the "Red. White and Blue"-and this is probably one reason why it is everywhere recognized as distinctively American.

"The Red, White and Blue" is in some respects a better tune, but "The Star-Spangled Banner" is by so much the best of the group that it has gradually gained acceptance to the exclusion of the others. It is hard to sing, but glorious for the band, and nothing is likely to drive it out. Certainly "national anthems" never can be made to order. If prizes would produce one, we should have plenty to choose from. But national music is a growth, not a manufacture, and having no body of "folk song" to draw upon, we have to depend upon the popular acceptance of some tune that may have had only an accidental association with any patriotic aspiration.

Duchess a True Philanthropist.

Duchess Philip of Wurtenberg has contrived a bandage that is so scientifically constructed that manufacturers have taken out patents covering the right to make it in foreign countries. The duchess is said to be the most popular of all the royal ladies of Germany, and much of her popularity is due to the interest she has always shown in the sick poor.

Celery Croquettes.

Trim and cut in short lengths two or three heads of celery. Pour boiling water over them and let stand ten minutes. Put one pint of milk in a sauce pan with two bay leaves, a little pepper and powdered mace, then add the celery and cook until tender. Melt a teaspoonful of butter and stir in an ounce of flour, when well mixed, add a half cupful of milk, stir until it boils and add the chopped celery. Cook for about 15 minutes, adding a little pepper, the white of an egg, a little Cool the mixture, make into skim, add remaining mushrooms cut | croquettes, roll in crumbs and fry in hot oil. Drain well on paper and

LIES OF STATESMEN

PRINCE BISMARCK WAS AN AC-KNOWLEDGED MASTER.

His Mendacity Described as Bold, Simple and Unstudied-Falsehoods of Other Great Rulers

of Nations.

Prince Blsmarck, once definitely and irrevocably retired from power, had no delicacy in describing himself as an uncompromising liar, says the New York Sun. The quality of his mendacity was not strained; it was bold, simple and unstudied. Old Emperor William was his apt and proficient pupil. Between them, by straightforward lying that would have disgusted Machlavelli, they made history. The lie of Ems was a prodigious thing, unmade one empire, created a greater and deluged a continent in blood.

There was no common knowledge of Prince Bismarck's achievements in the art of lying at the time of his activ-They were well enough known in high places, but to make public such a charge against so great a man was to incur great personal inconvenience, or expose one's self to ridicule. Simple veracity is resorted to by very garat statesmen only when they are reasonably sure that they run no danger of being believed. Bismarck was one of the great figures of the nineteenth century. In all his career he never told a trivial lie, while for gratuitous lying he entertained an ineffable contempt.

In the early part of the last century nobody thought of calling Napoleon Bonaparte a llar. It seemed too inadequate. None of his sycophants is on record as describing him as a gentleman. His precious nephew gained his 20 years of precarlous ascendancy by an effective counterfeit of all his uncle's worst qualities plus his own undiluted depravity.

Disraeli, the most distinguished Jew in modern history, was much the in-tellectual superior of Bismarck. The imputation of lying was never successfully urged against him, even by the house of commons. On the other hand, implicit belief in anything that he uttered was held to be the beight of temerity. It was maintained of Palmerston that he never told a lie outside of the house of commons in his whole life.

The statement of an obvious untruth does not necessarily impair a man's character for veracity. Mr. Gladstone had a wonderful reputation for truthfulness, and maintained it even to his death, in the estimation of perhaps a majority of Englishmen. It is only just to his character to acknowledge that with advancing years he himself shared the same convic-

Respecting those persons who infest the public prints with lamentations respecting the prevalent decay of the art of lying, we hold their burden to be mainly affectation. There is none such. Of all the arts of the day it is the most robust.

To Clean Matting.

To one gallon of water add one tablespoonful of ammonia. Wet a cotton cloth in the solution and wring as dry as possible, pin cloth over your broom and sweep; it will brighten your matting and will raise no dust, and will destroy numerous insects.

SOME FACTS about A RTIFICIAL HAIR

ROM the pretty Breton pensan-to the maiden of the Indies there has been a demand for hair that has set them all a-gaping and won-dering. They are asking them-selves what the clipper is going to do with it all. While bair is a pretty adornment and all that, they cannot understand its commercial value. But the wily clipper knows all about it, and he is not telling what he knows. He and those he represents are culling a rare profit from his performances and it would not pay to let the innocent victims into his game. s game. That the traffic in human bair is in-

That the traffic in human hair is increasing nobody that knows anything about the makeup of the head of the average woman denies. It is admitted that it is largely the hair of somebody else that she is wearing. Of course, this applies to civilized communities, so-called, where the latest fashions have found their way and where the enormous stack of hair is looked upon as a necessity.

found their way and where the enormous stack of hair is looked upon as a necessity.

To the woman of Breton, whose main object in life is to marry, and wuces flance is thrifty and needs the money, the coming of the hair shearer is a blessing. For there is the house to be furnished, the trousseau to be provided, the other necessary arrangements to be made for the nuptial day. When Jean finds out that his intended's hair has a commercial value he loses his sentimentality and proceeds to push as hard a bargain as he possibly can. If Eleanora's hair is worth \$50 to the shearer it has no commercial value to him. And, like a cunning soul, as he considers himself, he bargains with the clipper until finally her hair is in the latter's sack and \$50 has been added to the marriage portion. And it is from such people as these that your grand madam and her no less grand daughter, with their thin hair, obtain the almost impossible hair coronets that they war on every occasion. they wear on every occasion

TO SECULATION DE

nair cut from rosy-cheeked peasant girls n Europe, from the bare-footed women of the Indies, from the swarthy-cheeked daughter of the Orient, is annually imported to this country at an expense of more than \$5,000,000. But the hair dealer in Europe makes a very satisfactory profit before he starts his product to this country, and the importers here are by no means eligible for the almshous or the bread row. They all make something out of it—whether as shearers or local dealers, there is a profit for every-body—and the only victims are the women who allow themselves to lose their chief adornment for a small price and the American men who are compelled to foot the bills. foot the bills

worth \$50 to the shearer it has no commercial value to him. And, like a cunning soul, as he considers himself, he bargains with the clipper until finally her hair is in the latter's sack and \$50 has been added to the marriage portion. And it is from such people as these that your grand madam and her no less grand daughter, with their thin hair, obtain the almost impossible hair coronets that they wear on every occasion.

The Hair Harvest.

It might surprise you to know that the

"There are bundreds of bair agents scouring every country in Europe for young women who can be inveigled into selling their tresses for a merely nominal sum. In Italy they secure coarse black bair mostly. This brings the poor-est price in the market, but even that is nothing to sneeze at. In Sweden the most costly and beautiful bair is obtained. It is of a rarely fine texture and is very much in demand among the society queens to whom price is the least consideration as long as they can obtain the thing they want. the thing they want.

Something About Prices.

"The European peasant girl who, with the consent and the approbation of her flance sells her charming tresses may receive anywhere from one dollar to ten dollars to compensate her for her loss. The latter flaure is the highest paid by these professional shearers, who resort to all kinds of devices to attain their end, and yet I have known of a case when one batch of hair bought from a Breton peasant girl for this sum was Breton peasant girl for this sum was sold in America to a leader of fashion

CARING FOR HOUSE FERNS.

be kept well watered, and the best way

to do this is to place them in the bathtub

and turn a spray on them. Make sure that the water is cold, as warm water, or even lukewarm water, is injurious. Place the plants in a window where they

will receive light and the sun's rays for a part of each day. With proper care table ferns should last two months.

for a couple of hours. Should small

DAINTY BEDROOM CURTAINS.

VERY bousekeeper knows that it is

difficult to keep ferns as she would wish to. Table ferns should always

had only insisted on it, I believe he could have obtained as much as \$2,000, owing to its exceptional quality and quantity. Pure white hair that will reach 36 inche in length is considered the most valuable, and is very hard to obtain A large dealer in this country will willingly pay as much as \$10,000 for a case of 500 pounds of this hair. Of course, if there is the slightest gray or yellow tinge in it it depreciates in value. The business of securing pure white hair is a difficult one in every country. Most of it comes from Northern Europe, and a slugle switch the fleest quality represents the case. from Northern Europe, and a slugle switch of the finest quality represents the careful pickings from many, many heads. So, when the lady of fashion proceeds to dress her hair there is a certain romantic interest she can take in her borrowed make up. For instance, she may have a switch containing one-half a pound of hair. Some of it comes from the love-lorn French peasant girl, some may come from the girl who shenberds her come from the girl who shepherds her father's flocks in the mountains of Switzerland, some may come from the thrifty and hard-working daughters of the North and hard-working daughters of the North-land. But from wherever it comes, it answers a purpose—it fills a luxurious want of the weman of fashion, and so it is useful, not only to madam, who follows the dictates of the fickle came, but to the European pensant girl, who often wins a home and a husband from the measure sum and her for the less the meager sum paid her for the loss of woman's chief adornment.

the sale of this particular head of

Mr. Justwed ventures into Society R JUSTWED'S promise, unsuly given as he rushed off late for the office in the morning, gave no evidence of developing into the dire calamity it did. Little the dire calamity it did. Little
did Mr. Justwed reckon the awful consequences to his peace of mind. He promised in haste and repented at leisure, and
it all happened thusly;
Mrs. Justwed. with that laudable pride Mrs. Justwed, with that laudable pride that every newly wed woman feels in trotting out her husband and putting him through his paces for the admiration of her friends, had begun, with the grapefruit at breakfast, glowing accounts of the "at home" she intended going to that afternoon, and fulshed with a promise from her better-half that he would come home early and enter the crush with her

from her better-half that he would come bome early and enter the crush with her. "Now remember, Homer, dear," she said, for the hundredth time at least, as she hade him "good-bye" at the front door, "remember, we must be there at 6:30 this evening. Do come home early enough to get dressed in time!"

And Mr. Justwed promised.

Of course, it wasn't his fault! How could he tell that the president of the bank would come in at 3 o'clock that afternoon with a special batch of ac-

is not every picture that a hou

Housekeepers FRAMING PICTURES.

MAKING CLOTHES FIRE-PROOF.

at the bottom of the curtain. Madras curtains in harmony with the furniture of libraries and dens are desirable. For room furnished in mission style a crossbar silk with woven figures in soft col-ors is a correct drapery,

HILDREN'S clothing, lace curtains, portieres, rugs and other articles in the house may be made perfectly fire-proof at very little expense and with practically no trouble. Dissolve half a pound of tungstate of sods, which can be bought at any drug store, in half a be bought at any drug store, in balf a gallon of water. Put this into bottles and seal tightly. When the clothing is ready seal tightly. When the clothing is ready to hang on the line about a tea cup of the solution should be added to the rinsing water. In the case of rugs and similar articles the work should be done by sponging them over with the solution, added to four times the amount of water. If the articles are to be starched the solution should be added to the starch instead of to the rinsing water.

keeper considers worth the expense of taking to an art dealer to have framed. In all department stores inexpensive frames can be purchased for an art head frames can be purchased for an art head that one fancies in any of the issues of the various monthly magnatines. If these are framed with some regard for what is appropriate and what is not, they are an addition to the home. A frame should never be more prominent than the picture. In framing a picture the idea is to accentiate the high tones and bring out the meaning with the lights. Never use a wide frame with a narrow mat, nor a narrow frame with a narrow mat, nor a narrow frame with a wide mat. A frame that will take life or light from a picture is a mistake. A square frame on an oval picture is an eyesore. A flat frame can never give a picture perspective. A flue head always loses half its beauty when surrounded by a heavy, dark frame. Place a very narrow frame of wood, in harmony with the tints of the picture, around it, and the difference in the two framings is remarkable. The placing of pictures on the wall is a subject which must be left entirely with the individual's good taste. A definite color scheme should be followed out, and the picture should be in harmony with the largest and beaviest pictures high up on the wall.

A LAUNDRY BAG. LAUNDRY BAG.

LAUNDRY bag that will be found of more than ordinary convenience is made of two large bordered towels, with three sides sewed and a drawing string run through at the top. For holding large pleces of laundry, such as table linea and bed linea, a circular table linea and bed linea, a circular table linea and bed linea, a circular table linear structure.

counts that be wanted straightened out before 5 o'clock? And that Mr. Justwed didn't get home until 5:50 wasn't bis fault, eliter!

Mrs. Justwed was trembling on the brink of tears and wrath devastating when be finally opened the door and rushed into the apartment.

"Oh, Homer," she exclaimed, "what in the world have you been doing! And you promised me that..."

And Mr. Justwed explained...fully em.

promised me that—"
And Mr. Justwed explained—fully, emphatically, verbosely—the meanwhile rushing madly around the room collecting the things to be put on and discarding the things to be put off.

Mrs. J. sat in the living-room waiting—patiently waiting, her full regalla accentuating that feeling of being all ready for an undertaking and being held back by an inexcusable incident.

Bang!

an inexcusable incident.

Bang!
The crash in the next room made Mrs.
J. fairly jump out of her seat.

"Homer," she cried, "what is—"

"My safety razor?" came a pitlably angry voice through the closed door, "where is the blamed thing?"

"Oh!" gasped Mrs. Justwed, relieved. And then, sweetly: "It's in the top, left-hand bureau drawer, where you left it this morning. If you'd only look for—"

"No, it isn't!" the irascible Mr. J. burled back. "Nothing of the sort! I just pulled the drawer out and upset the whole business on the floor. I tell you I can't find — Oh, here it is, wrapped up in my handkerchiefs. Never mind!"

"I knew it," said Mrs. J., taking advantage of the constitutional right of "last word" irretrievably granted her sex. "If you'd only look for things. If it had been a snake it'd have bitten you! Hurry, now!"

For a time there was silence, broken occasionally by the movements of Mr. Justwed lathering and scraping bis face, "Homer," called Mrs. Justwed, "how

one wishes to find an article in this kind

ATERING a palm is an art that but few women understand, and for this reason so many women complain that they never have luck with plants. In the summertime there is ing you waiting—Coofound it! Where is it!"

"Where's what?" shrilled Mrs. J. "You don't mean to tell me you have actually lost it!"

"My other shirt stud!" wailed Mr. J. "Have you seen it?"

"No, I have not," Mrs. Justwed replied, quite loftily. "When I placed your things out for you this afternoon I could find but one. I supposed you knew what had become of the other,"

For five minutes nerve-wracking sounds of things being tumbled and twisted and turned upside down came from the uext roem. Mrs. J's orderly soul fairly writhed in Mrs. J's orderly soul fairly writhed in agony.

"Ah!" shouted Mr. Justwed, suddenly and triumphantly, "I've got it!"

It was exactly 6:30 when Mr. J. emerged, struggling into his overcoat, with his hair and his tie very much nevry. "Thank goodness," breathed Mrs. Just-"Thank goodness," breathed Mrs. Just-wed, fervently, "you're ready at last! Hurry, now. It's a 20-minute ride before we get there. Just a minute, now, I must get the cards to the tea. I am not ex-actly sure of the address. Wait-just-

and a shame to keep me waiting like

"Walting!" echoed Mr. J. "Walting!

"Waiting!" echoed Mr. J. "Waiting! I'd like to know how many times you've kept me waiting!"

"That's neither here nor there. Homer, besides being a very rude speech. I should think you would get dressed instead of standing there arguing with me! I suppose you'll lose your collar-button uext, just as they always do in—"

"Now, Blossom, dear, dou't be unreasonable! One would think, from your remarks, that I take great pleasure in keeping you waiting— Confound it! Where is it!"

Mr. Justwed waited. Then he waited a little while longer. There was a suspicious silence in the living-room.
"Blossom," he called, "Blossom, I'm
waiting."

But no reply.

Then he became curious.

Entering the living-room he saw Mrs.
Justwed sliting boit upright in the big
mission rocker.

mission recker.

She was staring straight ahead as one who gazes into the supernatural.

"Blossom!" he cried, really alarmed, "what's the matter!"

"Homer—Homer, dear," Mrs. Justwed replied slowly, timidly, plaintirely, "I made a mistake. Dear—dearest—don't be angry—but—but the tea isn't until next week. I—I—I don't know how I made the mis—".

But Mr. Justwed heard no more—he had keeled over on the divan in a peace-ful oblivion where afternoon tess and all other mundane matters are non est.

of a bag, the bag can be opened on the floor and the article found by assortment. If the bag is a closed one every article must be taken out before the desired one can be found. WATERING PALMS.

in the yard or on the veranda. But in the season of the year when a palm must be kept indoors great care should must be kept indoors great care should be exercised in watering it properly. At least once every week sponge the leaves with lukewarm water, to which a little milk has been added. Afterwards place the plant for several hours in lukewarm water deep enough to cover the pot completely. If this treatment is given every week, especially in the fall of the year, just after the plant has been brought indoors, a vigorous, healthy

On Miladi's Desk.

books.

Every housekeeper has use for an engagement book. They can be purchased bound in embossed silk, in satin and in grain leather. Shades of Indian red with a dark tone of graining or in green and tan or oiled brown are made in the pelts. Calling books bound in similar colors, with the dates of the year and the month in order inserbed on their covers, are a necessity.

Though the keeping of a diary is an Though the keeping of a diary is an old-fashloned idea, there are many women who still do so. These can be purchased in fashlonable lightweight leathers. In taupe-colored chamois and in corded silks, fitted with miniature padlocks, the key to which can be kept in the desk drawer. There seems to be a craze nowadays for to which can be kept in the dess diamet.
There seems to be a craze nowadays for
the keeping of a diary of all the cute
things a baby says and does. Such a

diary should be bound in fine white linen or silk, embroidered with forget-me-nots and stamped with the baby's name. Each page bears the date of the day, month and the year, and affords space for the inserting of small photographs taken at various stages of the baby's life.

Birthday and autograph books bound in fine, soft leathers, elaborately embossed in point of lettering, are useful. The covers are usually tied together with satia ribbon strings.

Needlework books holding patterns and directions for crocheting and knitting and embroidery, are bound in tan-colored heavy linen. Frequently these covers are decorated with hand-painted floral designs and the edges of the covers fastened with ribbon strings.

Covers for magazines can be purchased of flexible leather with strap handles that fold about the volume much as do those on a handbag. Each mouth the current issue of the favorite magazine is inserted, and removed when the one for the next month appears.

Boston and other house ferns last about six months, but they must be watered every day and every other day should be F all parts of the honse that should be as attractive and as dainty as possible, milady's desk is the one. There is nothing that serves so to make a desk attractive as novelties in desk books.

diary should be bound in fine white linen or silk, embroidered with forget-me-nots and stamped with the baby's name. Each page bears the date of the day, month placed in a vessel that will contain water rising an inch above the top of the pots. They should be allowed to remain in this white insects make their appearance or the leaves the plants must be placed near or in the smoking-room. If the man of the bouse does not smoke, the alternative is to spray the leaves with a solution of tobacco and water.

BEDROOM curtains of heavy white net, with a border of a cretonue de-sign are the very latest for a bed-room. A border with a blue ribbon an inch or so wide, caught here and there inch or so wide, caught here and there with a single pluk rose is attractive. Such a border can be cut from cretonne and fastened to the met of the curtain with a chain stitch. The edges may be finished with a narrow pale blue galloon. Another curtain much in use is the madras one. It is of an ecru tint, with figures of flowers in artistic colors scattered here and there. The heavy border is used as a frieze instead of being placed.